



PROVERB III.  
*ART polishes and improves*  
 NATURE.

**T**HERE is nothing that makes so wide a Distance between Man and Map, nay, between one Nation and another, as human Literature; and as that gains Ground, the Inhabitants are, in Proportion, transformed into new Creatures. If we will but take a cursory View of the Course of Nature, we shall soon discern what a surprising Difference a little Art and Industry will make between two Tracts of Ground of equal Value; the one, if uncultivated, remains wild, and is over-run with Weeds; the other, under the Care of the skilful Gardener, abounds with a vast Variety both of Fruit and Flowers. And thus it is with the Mind, which ever repays the Pains we take in the Cultivation of it, with the utmost Gratitude

